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INVINCIBLE

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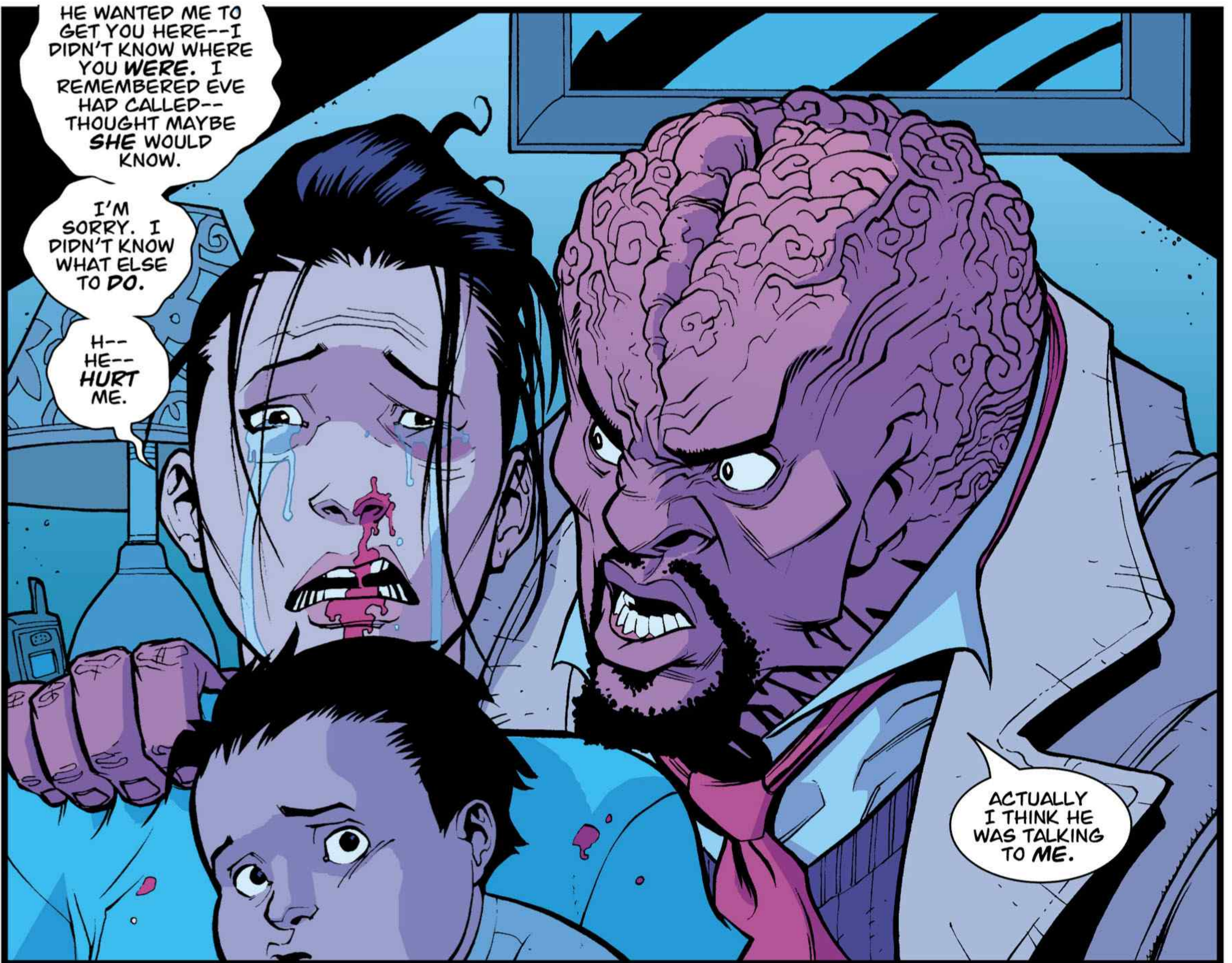
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WHO ARE
YOU?!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?! WHY
ARE YOU
HERE?!

TALK!



HE WANTED ME TO
GET YOU HERE--I
DIDN'T KNOW WHERE
YOU WERE. I
REMEMBERED EVE
HAD CALLED--
THOUGHT MAYBE
SHE WOULD
KNOW.

I'M
SORRY. I
DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT ELSE
TO DO.

H--
HE--
HURT
ME.

ACTUALLY
I THINK HE
WAS TALKING
TO ME.



LET.

HER.

GO.



NOT
YET.

I'VE
LEARNED A
LOT ABOUT YOU,
MARK GRAYSON.
LOTS OF THINGS.
I KNOW HOW
VIOLENT YOU CAN
GET WHEN YOU'RE
MAD--LIKE RIGHT
NOW. I KNOW
YOU GET THAT
FROM YOUR
FATHER.



DID YOU KNOW
YOUR IDENTITY IS
PUBLIC IN ALMOST
FORTY PERCENT
OF THE REALITIES
YOU EXIST
IN?

THAT'S
ALMOST HALF.
THAT MEANS
YOU'RE
CARELESS.



WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?



YOU SEE
THIS? I'M A
FREAK--A
DEFORMED FREAK--
SO I GUESS IT'S
UNDERSTANDABLE
THAT YOU WOULDN'T
RECOGNIZE
ME!

WHEN
YOU SAW ME
BEFORE--WHEN
YOU DID THIS
TO ME--I LOOKED
A TAD MORE
NORMAL!!



OH, GOD--
YOU'RE THAT
GUY...



"THAT
GUY?!"

THAT'S
ALL YOU
REMEMBER
OF ME? THAT
I WAS THAT
GUY?!



I'M ANGSTROM
LEVY! THE NEXT TIME
YOU FORGET MY
NAME--IT WILL BE
BECAUSE YOU'RE
DEAD!

I HAD A **GIFT**--I WAS JUST TRYING TO **IMPROVE** IT. I WAS JUST **COPYING** THE MEMORIES FROM MY COUNTERPARTS FROM OTHER REALITIES. YOU HAD TO **HALT** THAT PROCESS--YOU CAUSED THE MACHINE TO **OVERLOAD**--TO **EXPLODE**!

I WAS **CRUSHED**! I HAD **INTERNAL ORGAN DAMAGE**! I HAD TO FIND A REALITY WITH THE BEST **SURGEONS** TO **REBUILD** MY BODY!

WRAMMM!!

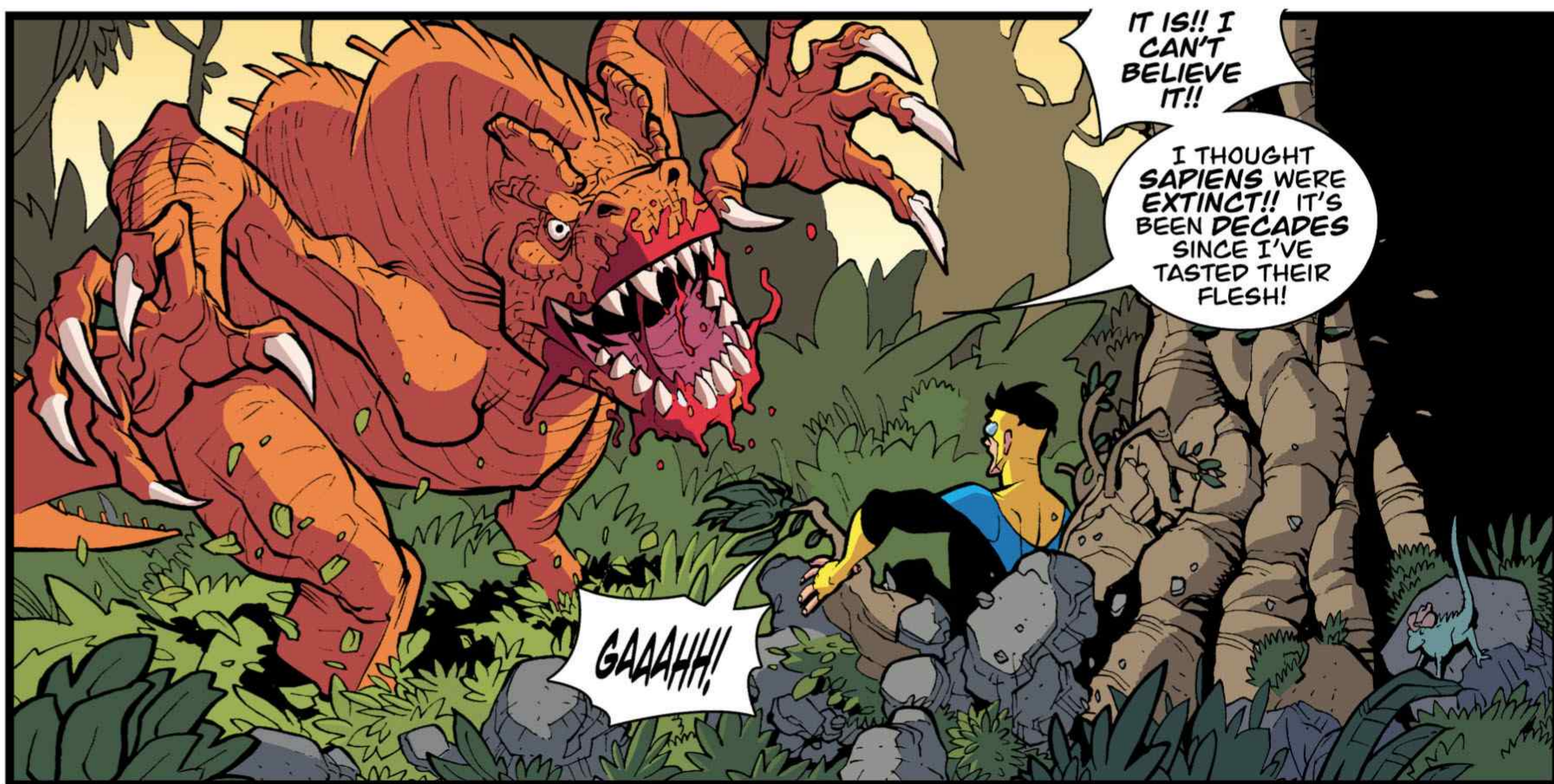
BECAUSE OF YOU!

THE **GREATEST** MINDS IN A **DOZEN** REALITIES COULDN'T FIND A WAY TO **FIX** MY **BRAIN**! I WILL **ALWAYS** BE A **FREAK**!

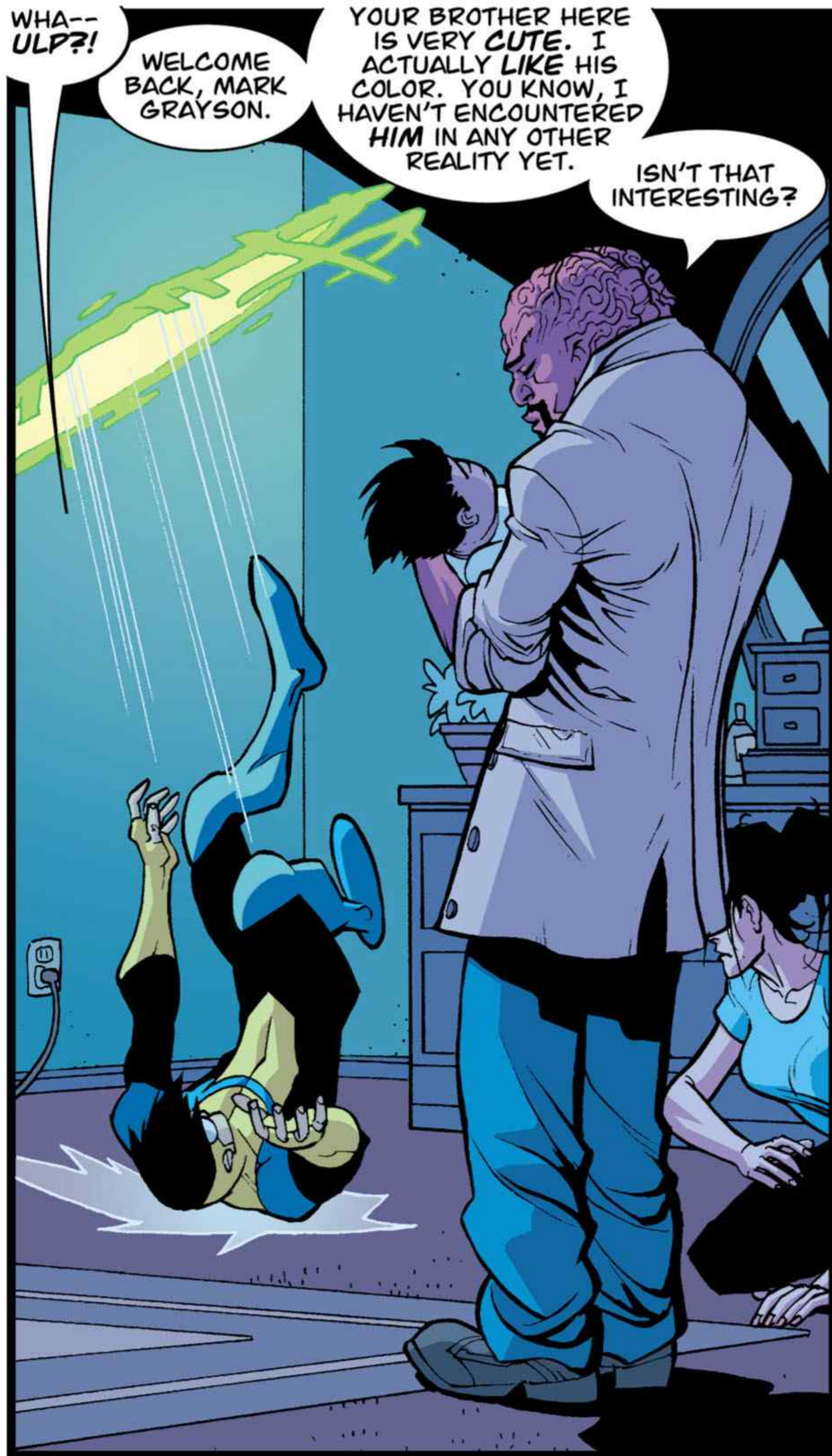




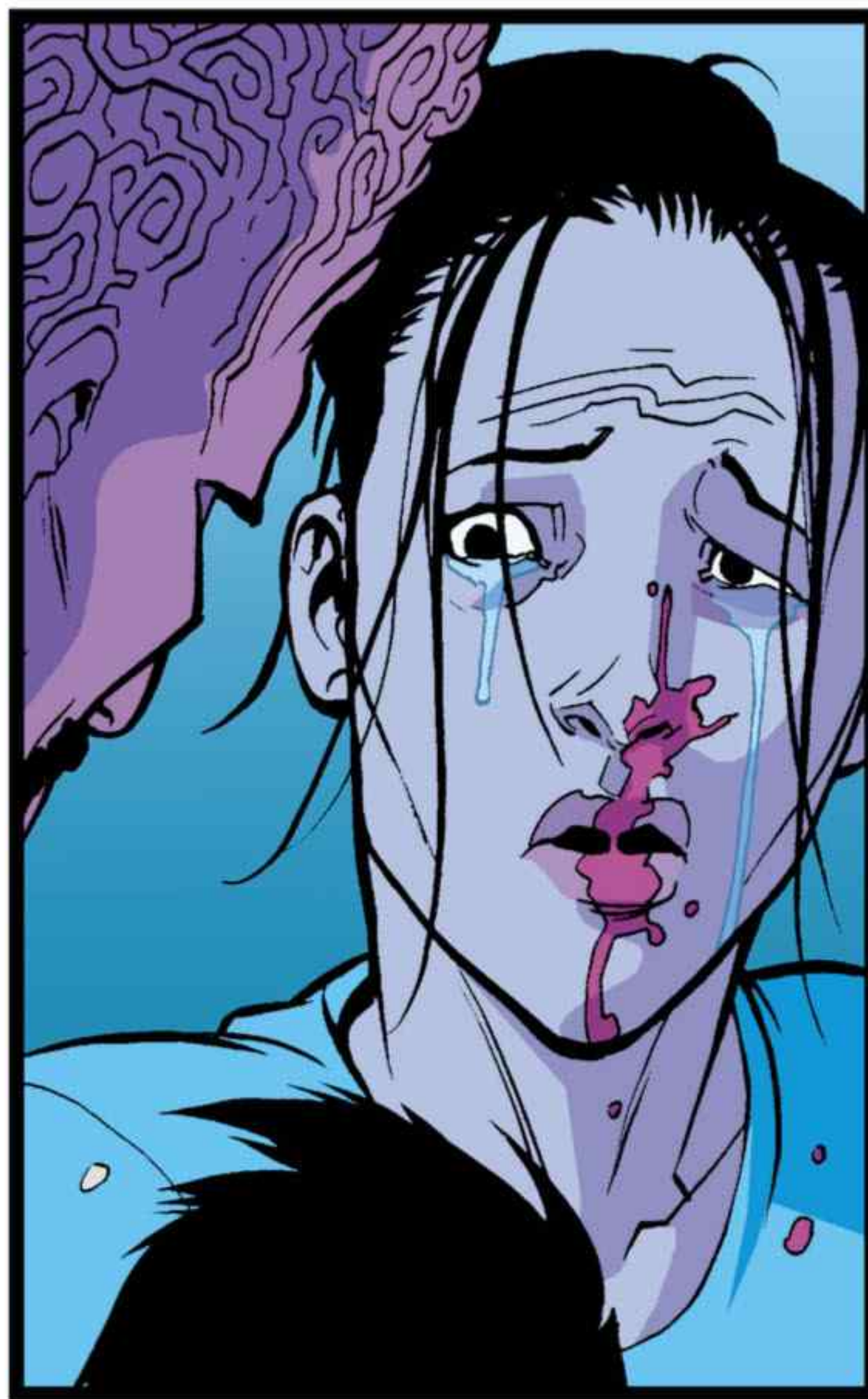
WHOA!!

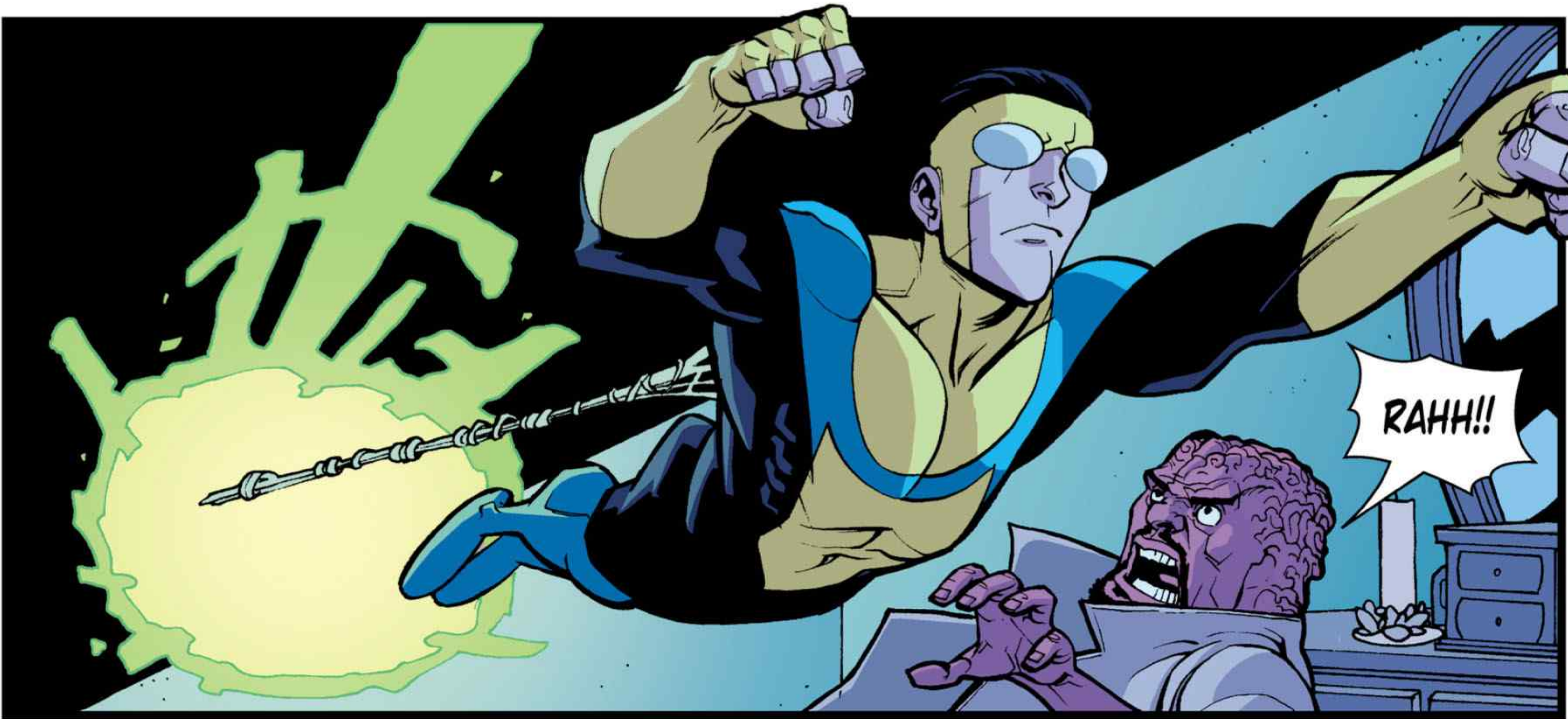


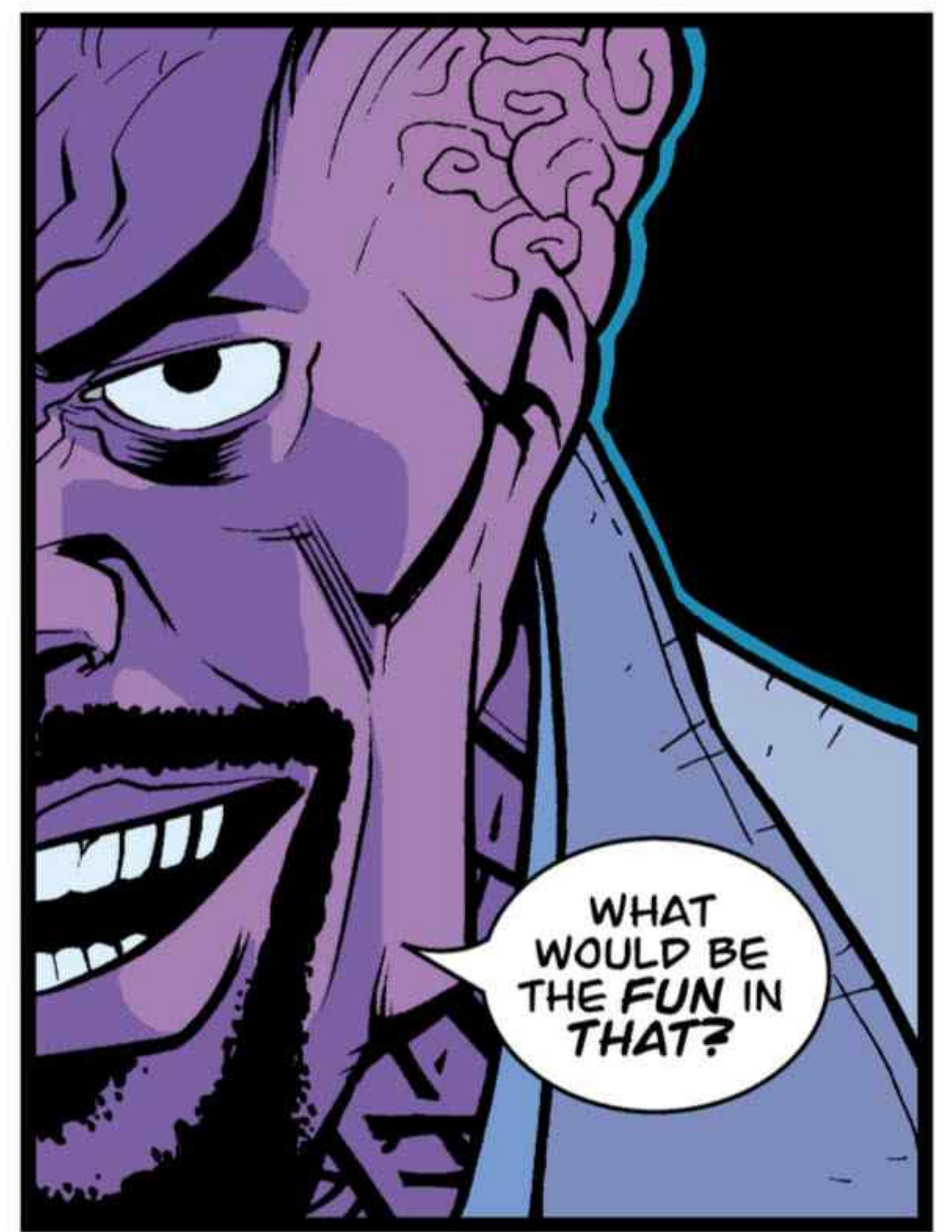
















THIS ISN'T GOING AS WELL AS I'D PLANNED. YOUR SON SEEMS TO BE MORE RESILIENT THAN I ANTICIPATED.

MAYBE I SHOULD LEAVE HIM SOMEWHERE FOR A WEEK. THAT COULD LEAVE US WITH A LOT OF TIME TO SPEND TOGETHER.



ALONE.



SMASHH!!



KRROOOOM!!!

NOT.

VERY.

WISE.



ACKKK--!

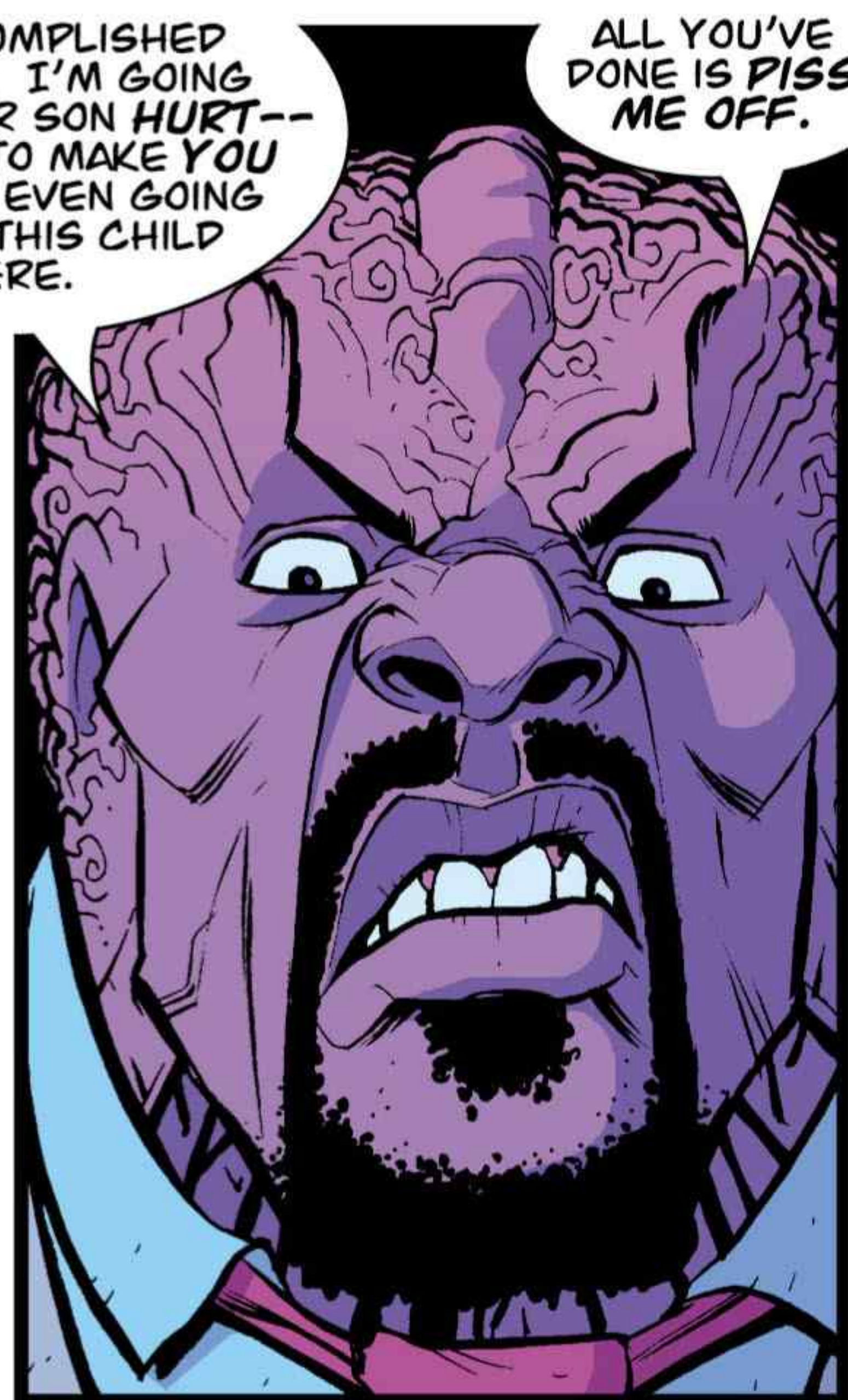
KROCK!

AT ALL.



YOU...
ARM...

YOU ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING. I'M GOING TO MAKE YOUR SON HURT-- I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU HURT. I'M EVEN GOING TO HURT THIS CHILD HERE.



ALL YOU'VE DONE IS PISS ME OFF.

SOMETHING HAS
HAPPENED.

NOW HE OPENS
ANOTHER PORTAL AS
SOON AS I COME OUT
OF ONE. I DON'T EVEN
SEE HIM. I DON'T SEE
MY MOM OR MY BROTHER.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON.

I THINK HE'S
FINALLY REALIZING THIS
ISN'T WORKING. I HAVE TO
FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STOP
HIM WITHOUT HIM PUTTING A
PORTAL IN FRONT OF ME...
BEFORE HE DOES SOMETHING
DRASTIC TO THE PEOPLE I LOVE.



ACK!!

CRAP!

THWOOOM!!



HOW
DID YOU
GET HERE?!
HOW?!

WHERE
DID YOU COME
FROM?!

WRAMMM!!

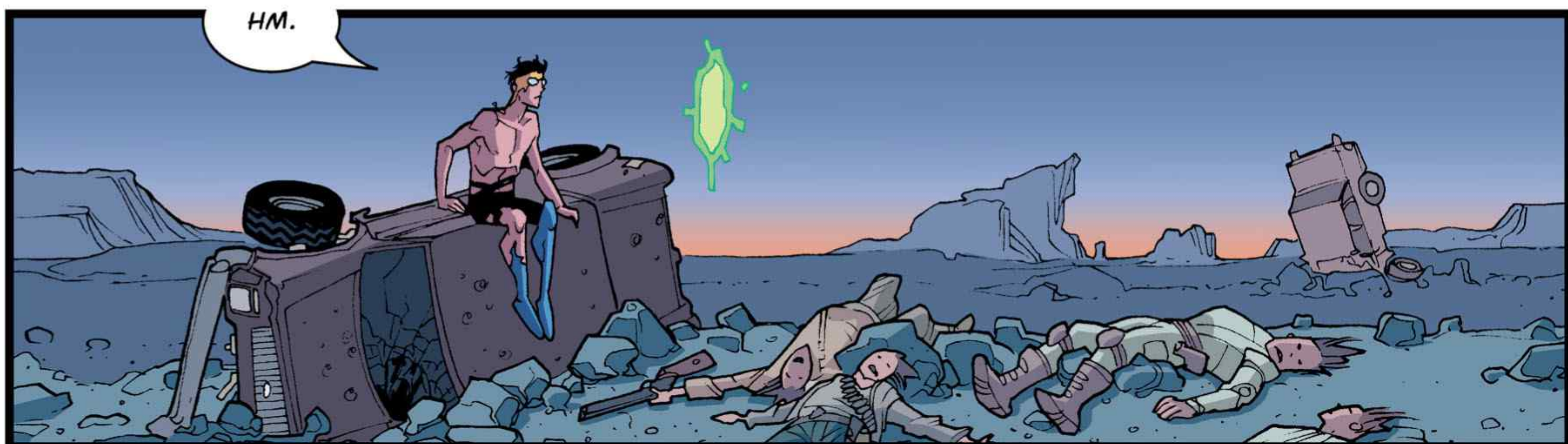


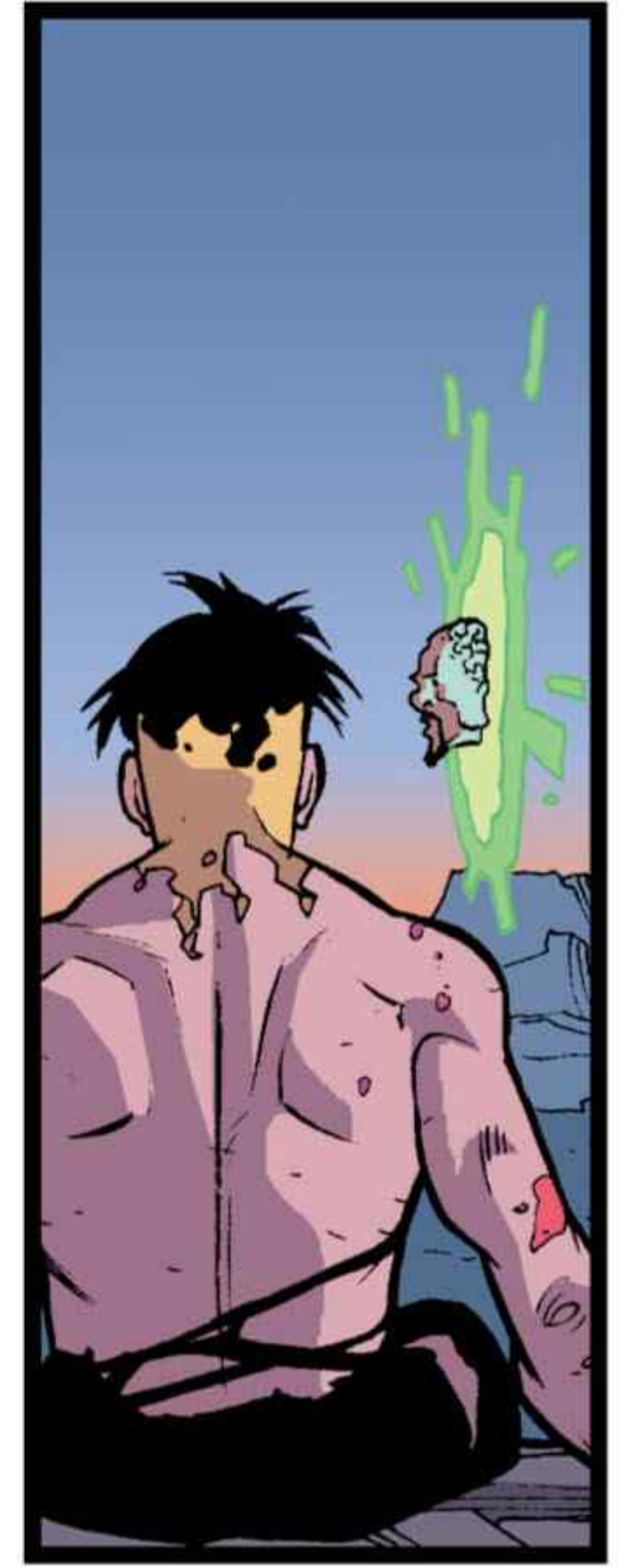
NO, I MEAN--
YOU DRESS LIKE A
BAT AND YOUR NAME
IS--I MEAN, DON'T
YOU THINK THAT'S
KINDA LAZY?

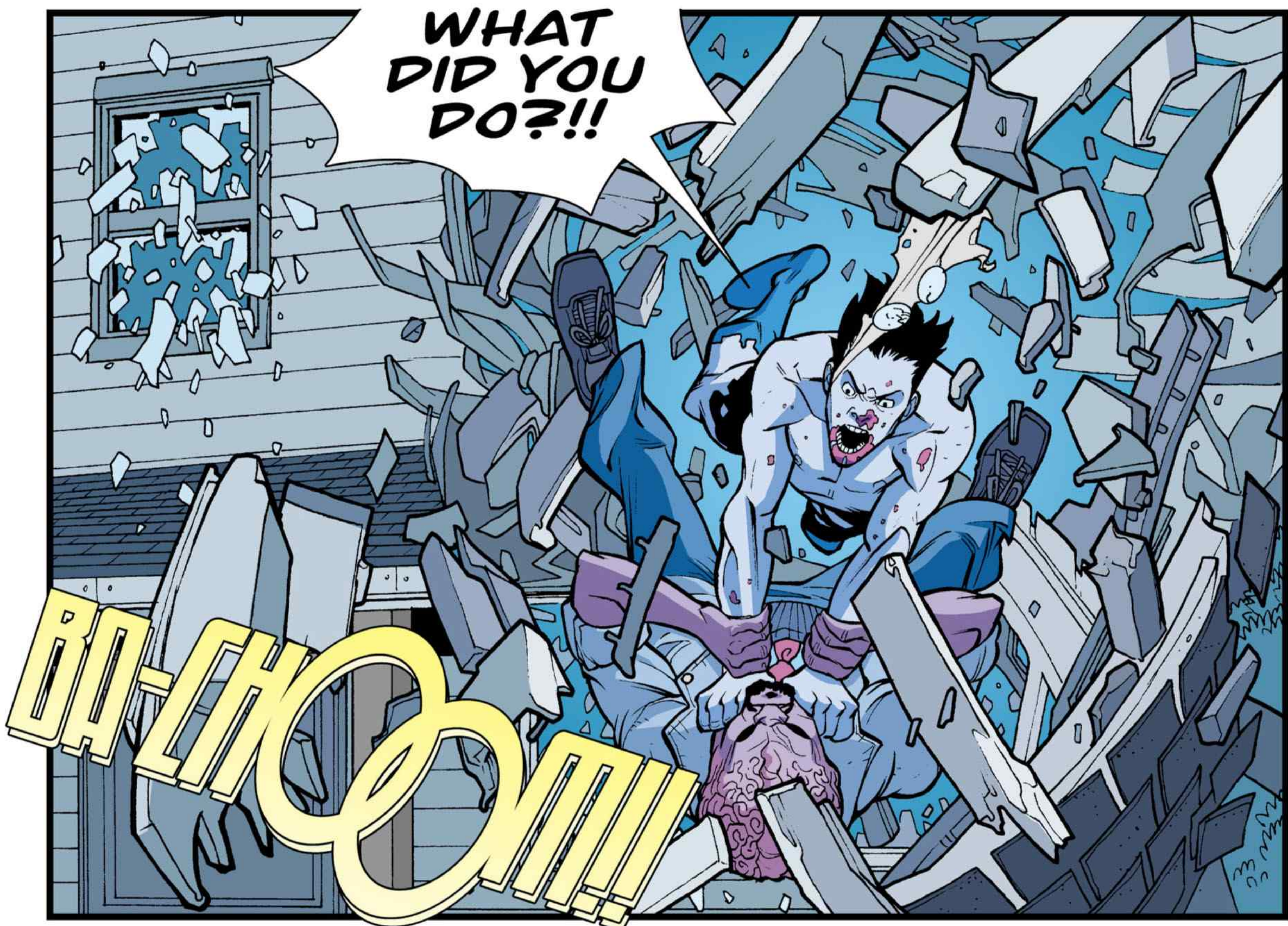
NEVER
MIND--I'VE
ALREADY HAD THIS
CONVERSATION
ONCE TODAY.



HM.







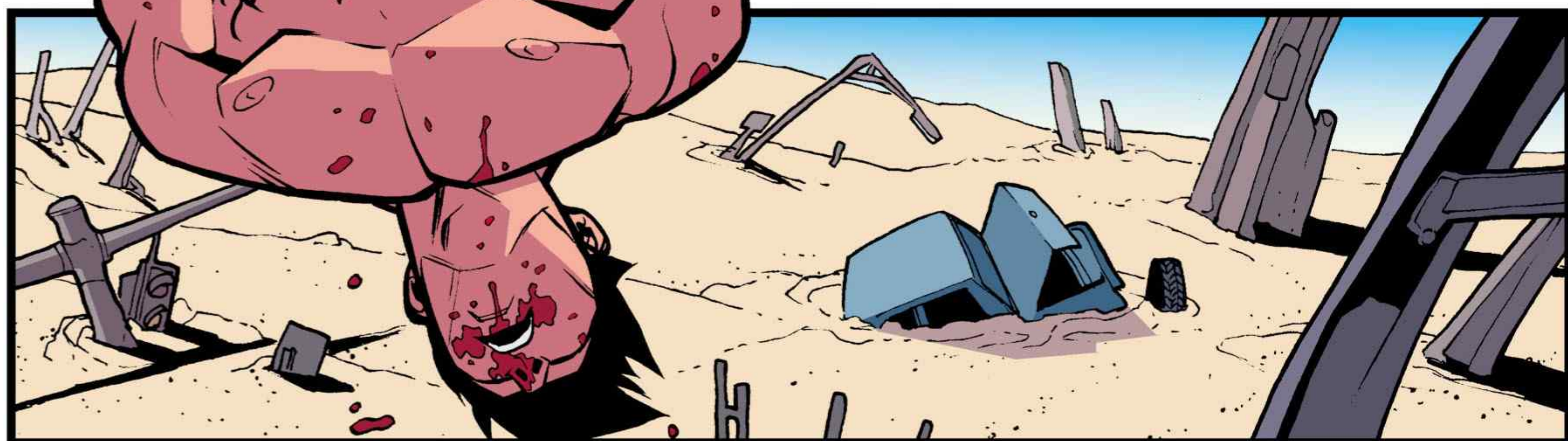
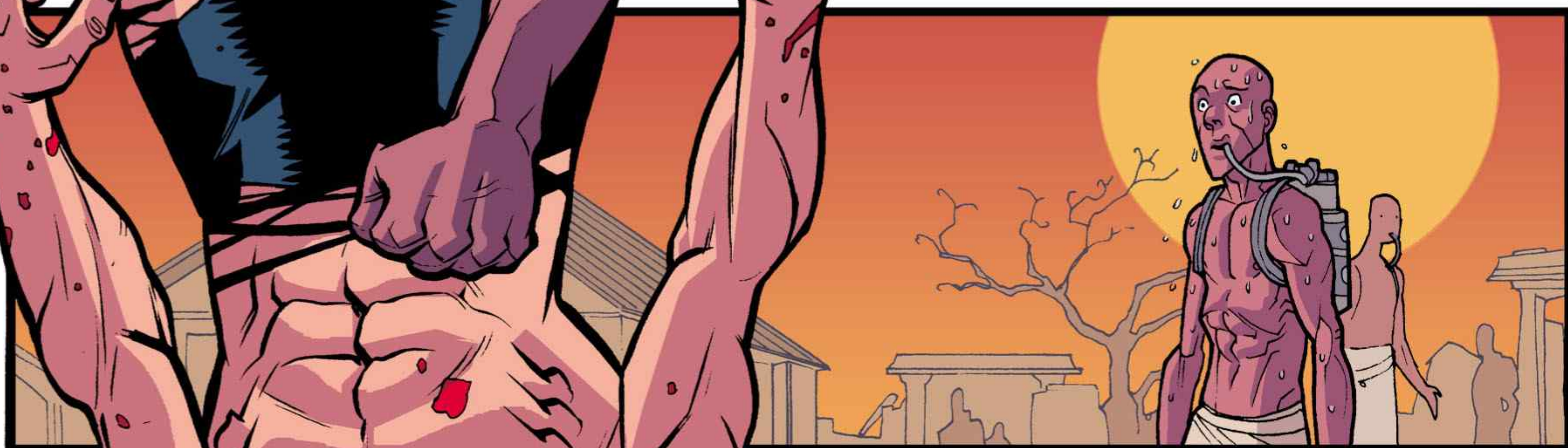


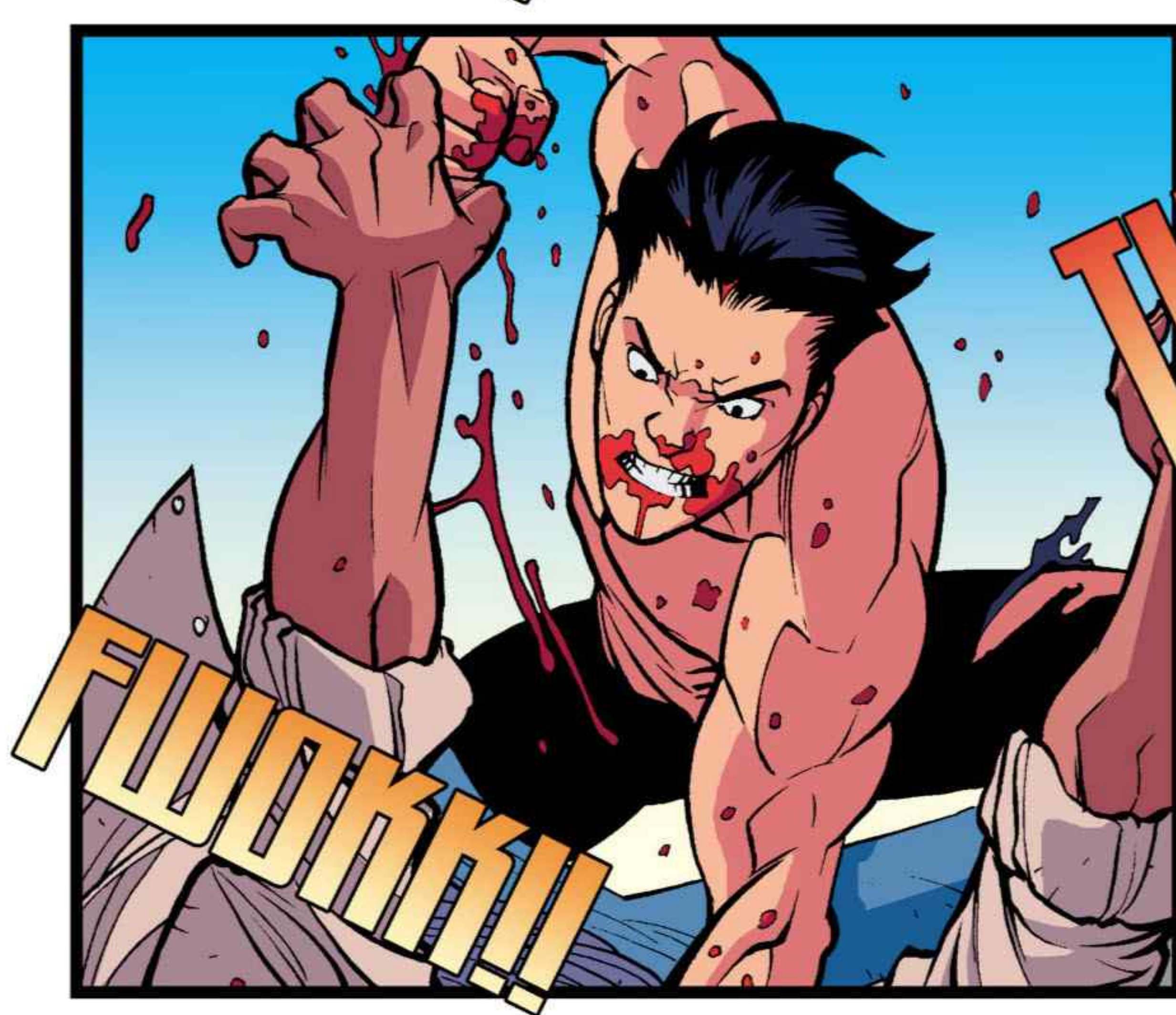
YOU DIDN'T
REALLY THINK I
WANTED YOU TO DIE IN
SOME RANDOM DIMENSION
I SENT YOU TO,
DID YOU?! YOU THINK
I WOULDN'T WANT
TO **SEE YOU
DIE?!**

WHY DO
YOU THINK I
WAS **SOFTENING**
YOU UP--TIRING
YOU BY SENDING
YOU ACROSS THE
MULTIVERSE? I
DON'T KNOW EXACTLY
HOW STRONG YOU
REALLY
ARE.

I'M NOT
STUPID ENOUGH
TO THINK I COULD
BEST YOU IN HAND-
TO-HAND COMBAT--
BUT THAT IS WHAT
I WANT.

DID
YOU THINK
ANYTHING LESS
THAN **KILLING**
YOU WITH MY
BARE HANDS
WOULD SATISFY
ME?!









OH,
GOD...